

Hanging With The Same Old Crowd

a comedy sketch idea by Jonathan D Steinhoff ©9.15.17

The **SAME OLD CROWD** hangs out in the same old section of the same old bar over a 40-year period. The day the **SAME OLD CROWD** first meet is a very important day, a day that gives birth throughout the world to a new spirit, a revolution of sorts, which occurs approximately ten or twenty years from now: A new, super-charismatic, superstar, **TOP REVOLUTIONARY INDIVIDUAL**, has convinced almost everyone everywhere, young people in particular, perhaps as old as thirty, that from this point forward, on this day, at this hour, all time should be thought upon as part of this exact same day. **TOP REVOLUTIONARY INDIVIDUAL's** world slogan / chant for the revolution, which helps get everyone in the spirit, is, "Everything's happening TODAY! Everything's happening TODAY!" As the **SAME OLD CROWD** continues to hang together in the bar over the years, we learn from their conversation that this movement met with unbelievable success, the kind only dreamt of by revolutionaries and those wishing the U.S. would switch to the metric system. A pervasive spirit of unity had spread throughout the world. Over the years, however, the **SAME OLD CROWD's** conversation reflects how things are gradually changing, the new young people apparently not in the spirit all that much. Another year goes by, and now the **SAME OLD CROWD's** conversation indicates it's almost a struggle between those in the world who still support the belief that it is all that same day, that one that began back when **SAME OLD CROWD** first met in the bar, and those now wishing the world would return to using the old system of there being different days. A few more years go by, and now **SAME OLD CROWD** is not just older, but old. Now their conversation tells us they are among the world's last holdouts, still holding to the idea it is still that same day. Then **SOMEBODY FROM THE SAME OLD CROWD** unconsciously makes a toast by saying, "Thank God it's Friday!" causing everyone in **SAME OLD CROWD** to instantly give a hurt look at **SOMEBODY**, without words, only the sound of the jukebox and the din of the bar crowd audible in the background.

The End